Oysterhead "Weekenders"

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I am only half a day away Weekenders we were in no but name I thought we had control of God His strength Curiosity had tricked us all the same

I still hear you call
And you turn around in vain
I still hear you call
And I thought I heard my name
I still hear you call
That it?s me I end up facing
I still hear you call
As you ever walk away

Plating sweats to spill is always more Want to tell you what it?s soathing for Why do you chip from you to pass your mind To sell your soul, you even sold your heart

I still hear you call
And you turn around in vain
I still hear you call
And I thought I heard my name
I still hear you call
That it?s me I end up facing
I still hear you call
As you ever walk away

I need you I need you

This is no-ones face so they say
Hailsing of them rising to the day
You thought that we could do the same instream
Nothing, it just comes and takes your plans

I still hear you call
And you turn around in vain
I still hear you call
And you thought I heard my name
I still hear you call

But it?s me I end up facing I still hear you call As you ever walk away

I need you I need you I need you I need you

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